Bits of the Majave Desert and Sections of

Mountains Sold as Choice Fruit Land-Success of Colonies Managed Honeshly, SAN FRANCISCO, Jan. 10.—The California colony system, carried on by honest men in the true spirit of conperation, has done more than any other single thing to build up the successful fruit-growing districts of southern California. dost of the widely known colonies such as Anaheim, Riverside, Pasadena, Pomona, Ontario, and Freeno-had their birth in cooperative societies, largely farmed by people who were novices in fruit growing. solonies which were well managed have succeeded beyond the dreams of their most sanguine ctors. Those which have failed were wrecked by unscrupulous speculators, who used the bait of the success of others to entrap ignorant investors. The very name of California has been made hateful to hundreds of credulous Eastern people because of the frauds practised upon them by swindling land agents. The sound old business rule not to buy land from a map has been ignored by thousands to their loss.

It seems strange that any one, for instance, in the Middle or Western States should buy and in far-off California, of which he know nothing definitely, simply because it is offered for a small sum per acre. Yet it was to this curious weakness of human nature that a swindler named Raymond appealed for several years. established himself in several Ohio towns and advertised widely to sell choice California fruit lands on the installment plan. He cunming'y omitted to mention the exact location of the lands except by township, and he artfully included some testimonials from authorities in regard to the merits of lands in that same county. When it is remembered that more than one-balf of California consists of mountain and desert-waste land which can never be redeemed the danger of purchasing land without a guarantee of its character may be appreciated. Of course the dupes of Swindler Raymond could have learned that he was a fraud had they written to the county seat of the county in which his bargains were located, or had they sent a letter to the United States land office in San Francisco. Apparently they did neither, but paid their good coin for deeds to land that e absolutely worthless. An investigation of this fellow showed that he

sold ten-acre fruit tracts on the slopes of the Tchachapi Mountains, where nothing flourishes except dwarf oaks and pines, and that one of his most attractive cotonies was located on a section in the heart of the Mojave Desert, miles away from any water. This desert e rectaimed some day, when all the fertile acres of California are occupied, for the soil will produce anything when water is brought upon it: but it will require fifty years to overcrowd the arable parts of the State. So the purchaser of a ten-acre fruit ranch on the Mojave may resign himself to the conviction that he has been swindled. How many dupes Raymond made it bered by hundreds, as he was a literary artist in the preparation of seductive advertisements. Some of those whom he defrauded tried to prosecute him in the courts, but when the cases

ecute him in the courts, but when the cases came up for trial it was found that he had so worded both advertisements and contracts that he was able to escape criminal liability.

On the heels of this fraud came the failure of several large land colonies in California, notably the John Brown colony in Madera county. This colony was started in good faith by an old ranchman of Madera, in the heart of the San Joaquin Valley. Tourists who went to Yosemite from ten to affreen years ago will recall the place as the station where they left the comfortable cars and took the stage for the long and dusty ride to the famous valley. It was then the Post Office for a few big cattle ranches. Far as the eye and took the stage for the long and dustyride to the famous vailey. It was then the Post Office for a few big cattle ranches. Far as the eye could see stretched yellow, rolling plains. The town consisted of hotel, salom, and general variety store. A few years ago it was found that when water was brought upon these Madera plains grapes and fruit grew luxuriantly. So ohn Brown conceived the idea of dividing his ranch of 3,000 ares into ten-acre vineyards and selling the small farms on the investment plan. A cooperative company was formed, and each purchaser of a ten-acre tract received a town lot, where, if he desired, he could build and enjoy the social advantages that could not be found on a ranch. As the company was in good hands cinser of a ten-acro tract received a town lot, where, if he desired, he could build and enjoy the social advantages that could not be found on a ranch. As the company was in good hands hundreds of noor men on small salaries invested in one of these little vineyards, and began mak-

for ally hoped would be a comfortable and revenue-paying borne.

The managers were not economical and they were soon forced to borrow largely from the Pacific Bank of San Francisco. It was the large sums lent to this colony that weakened the bank and alded in its ruin. When the bank failed the colony was left in sore straits. An effort was made to reorganize the company, but as the mortgages given to the Pacific Bank covered most of the improved land, many of the small holders regarded the outlook as hopeless and stopped paying. What will be the outcome it is difficult to any, but one thing is sure; this collapse of a promising colony scheme will determany from investing in any similar venture.

Sail another failure in a similar colony has difficult to cay, but one thing is sure: this collapse of a promising colony scheme will deter many from investing in any similar venture.

Still another failure in a similar colony has come under observation recently. About two years ago a company was formed to davelop a section of land near Rialto, in Les Angeles county. The land was divided into tenacre tracts and was planted for oranges and deciduous fruits. A specialty was made of securing colonists from San Francisco newspaper othes. The payments were light and the tenacres when the trees were in bearing, at the end of three years, would cost each purchaser about \$1,700. Reports were rose-colored until the recent financial stringency set in. Then the men who had been paying in everything they could save from small salaries discovered that they were the victims of a clumsy trick. Each had supposed that the title was perfect, as the managers had assured all purchasers that he had the usual search made without cost to the purchaser. Investigation showed that a mortgage covered the whole tract, and now foreclosure is threatened. As the amount of the mortgage is large the land will probably pass into the hands of the man who lent the money. The small holders of land have lost their payments as completely as though they had thrown Leir gold into San Francisco Bay.

Californians do not relish the repetition of such stories as these, but no harm is done by recalling them, as they cannot injure honest dealers. Attention is directed to them here merely as a warning to investors at the East not to buy land in California on the mere representation of agents. It costs so little now to see the country for one's self that there is no excuse for the man who "buys a pig in a poke." When an Eastern man has seen a half dozen California fruit colonies he will readily perceive the opportunity that is open to any investor. But he should see with his own eyes or with those of a trusted agent.

In nearly all the colony towns of southern Callfornia.

of a trusted agent.

In nearly all the colony towns of southern Calfornia arrangements are made for cultivating
the orchards of non-residents, but this is a feature which will be far more thoroughly developed in the next few years. Supposes a man comes
out here from the East and fancies one of the
numerous colonies in the southern countles yet out here from the East and lancies one of the numerous coolies in the southern counties, yet is unable to move to Lalifornus for several years. He may desire to buy a ranch and have it improved so that in three or four years, when he is ready to come West, he may be assured of a good hone, with an income paying orchard. This man will find great difficulty in getting any reputable, trustworthy person to look after his place during has absence. Every colony ought to have several firms of nurserymen or others who would make a specialty of improving the places of non-resident purchasers, but it the exception to find such firms. If a purchaser hires a man to develop his place the considerate and against permanent success, as no manager, in nine cases out of ten, will not practice economy, nor will be show good judgment. Especially warer brigation is necessary

irractive economy, nor will be show good judg-huent. Especially where treigation is necessary must one use the greatest care. Hundreds of promising orchards and vineyards in California have been stanted or practically ruined by fail-ure to treighte at the proper time.

In Riverside, Omario, and several other colo-hies a specially is now made by noveerymen of the care of young orchards and vineyards for a hi-realdeath. In Riverside this business has provid extremely lucrative, as the orange de-mands more care and watching than any other truit. Five years of constant attention and cul-tivation must be devoted to the orange before any return can be expected. Every pest seems to be partial to the orange, and the gopher, or a species of California ground squirrel, is particu-larly fand of feeding on the roots of the tree, Whon you see the leaves of an orange tree turn-ing yeilow, you may know that it is being grounders!—in other worse, that one of these

viciously, knocking him from his footing. He caught wildly at the swaying apar, missed it, disappeared like a shadow from the sight of his shipmates, and the next moment was struggling in the white, seething wake of the steamer. The cry, ever so appailing at sea, went up:

"Man overbaard: Stop her!"

"Lieut. Rhodes sprang to the bell pull and rang the rapid four-bell signal Stop and back the sinj. shouting as he did so:

"Clear away the starboard surfboat!"

"A duartermaster standing by the wheel pulled the lanyard that detached from the vessel's stern a life preserver, which dropped into the sea; then seizing a cork jacket he ran and flung it toward the man, whose white seasal's stern a life preserver, which dropped into the sea; then seizing a cork jacket he ran and flung it toward the man, whose white seasa turned piteously toward the ship as he fast receded from shigh and if the binging waves.

"When the first call sounded third Lieut. Cantwell was senjoying the sound slumber of his watch below. Five seconds later he struck the deck, clad as he had leaped from his berth, and at once took charge of clearing away the bont, directing and assisting at the same time. A few seconds later first Lieut, Howison appeared, and as first officer assumed command. The steamer, readily hove to, was now rising and falling nearly stationary upon the waves. At intervals glimpess were caught of the man still adoat an eighth of a mile astern.

"It was here that the fine discipline of the service showed to best savantage. In the high sea Johason was wholly out of sight of the men in the boat. Lieut. Howison stood on the Corwin's bridge, giving the proper commands for the handling of the ship, but never removing his eyes from the speck that appeared at intervals among the waves astern. The boat, manned with six oars, was now on its way to the man, steered by Lieut. Cantwell who, in light night electing his course wholly by the motions of Lieut. Howison. From the quarter rail and rigging the romainder of the officers and crew watc Whon you see the leaves of an orange tree turning yellow, you may know that it is being gothers. In other worse, that one of these miscalevous little animals is at its roots, and must be killed if the tree is to be saved.

The tolony system is the ideal one for combining the advantages of country life with all that the city can give in the way of churches, schools, said social advantages. The colonies of southern cut chitorenia include people from all parts of the world, many of large wealth, and hearly all of literal sulture and wide experience of life. There is freedom from petty provincialism among such a cosmopolitan society, and the social life is manally very attractive. For children these colonies are paradise, for they can pisy out of deors nearly every day in the mear, and games and sports of all kinds are not stopped by winter.

and games and sports of all athus are too simpled by winter.

Upon schous all the colonies spend large amounts, and Riverside, Pasadena, Pomona, and others challenge comparison for the excellence of their schools with the model towns of Massachmetts or New York, it only needs that one should see these colonies, whether in midwinter or in summer, when the golden harvest of irsuit is being gathered, to make one long for a bonne under his own vine and fig tree.

AN ALASKA INDIAN'S MONUMENT. COLONIES IN CALIFORNIA. The Marble Shaft Which Kahstakes Built

> Every Alaskan Indian is a bear, or a fox, or a wolf, or a beaver, or a walrus, or something else, whether he belongs to the Tlingkits or the Stickines, the Metlakahtlas or the Sitkas. Kahstakes, chief of the Metlakahtlas, is of the noble and illustrious family of beavers. His totem poles are among the highest at Cape Fox, and are elaborately carved with all the cunning of Metiakahtian skill. They stand facing the sunrise and are crowned with open-eyed, wide-tailed beavers. The skulls of many bull walruses are ornaments for the dwelling of Kahstakes, for he is a great man among the Metlakahtlas as well as among the beavers, and a mighty and succeasful hunter, as becomes the chief of such a tribe and head man of such a family.

rus skulls have not satisfied the ambition of

Kahstakes. He longed for a monument that

should tell his glory to all the beavers that sail

their swift canoes along the Aleutian archipela-

go, and that should stand as the pride of the Metlakahtlas for years after Kahstakes had

danced at his last potlach, or drunk for the last time the stimulating hoochinov. As bents an

illustrious beaver, Kahstakes was industrious and frugal. He sold the tusks of his bull wal-

ruses for many bright silver dollars, which he

hoarded in a store, to which were added those

which he derived from the sale of the skins of

he seals he killed or the foxes he caught. Not

genuine Alaskan Indian cares a hoot at a pot-lach for all the paper money the United States

gunboat Pinta can tow. They have a devotion

to silver which all the Joneses and Stewarts

Nevada can ever send to the Senate cannot

In Sitka Kahstakes learned that at Seattle there lived a man who could make his monument in marble. Kahstakes could not go to Seattle. The distance was too great, the mode of travel was beyond his trust if nat beyond his ken. Not even for his monument would be venture so far out of the paths he knew. There might he need of his monument before it was finished and before he desired it. Kahstakes chose to have the monument erected beside his own towering totems and to see with his own tower to the Metlakahtlas. He found in Sitka one whom he could trust, who conducted for him the negotiations with the Seattle maker of monuments. A sketch of his model was sent down to the marble cutter, who estimated the cost. It was several hundred dollars. Kahstakes was

ments. A sketch of his model was sent down to the marble cutter, who estimated the cost. It was several hundred dollars. Kahstakes was delighted. All the more certain was he that no other Metlakahtian would try to rival him, and doubtful it was if even a thrifty beaver would dare attempt to follow his lead. He closed with the Seattle stonemason, His wooden model was sent down from Sitka, and a week or two ago there stood completed in the marble worker's shop the monument of Kahstakes, chief of the Metlakahdas, most illustrious of the notad family of beavers.

A LIVELY RESCUE AT SEA.

In the way of a rescue at sea," said Capt. C.

A. Abbey, inspector of the United States life-

saving service, at his office in the Cheseprough

building. "I never saw anything smarter and neater than Lieut, Cantwell's rescue of a seaman overboard in the North Pacific in the summer of 1886. I was commanding the U. S. R. M.

steamer Corwin, sent that year against the seal

pirates in Behring Sea. Cantwell, the third

had already distinguished himself by his ven-

west, across the Pacific Ocean, toward the nearest entrance to Behring Sea. She sailed in the teeth of a fresh westerly gale, and was buffeted all the way by a high head sea. The weather even at this season was chilly, and the spray that broke over the vessel was icy cold. "The night of June 18 was tempestuous and rainy. The dim light of returning day revealed the surrounding mists and fog and the angry sea. The Corwin, a topsail-schooner-rigged steamer, was carrying close-reefed, steadying sails. At seven belis in the middle watch Lieut, Rhodes, who had the deck, thinking she could stand a little more canvas, cave the order: "Turn the second reef out of the mainsail." "The sailors came quickly aft and were soon strung along the boom shaking out the reef. Charles Johnson, an athletic young seaman, stood on the lee quarter rail, loosing points. The ship gave a sudden lurch, and the boom yanked viciously, knocking him from his footing. He

caught wildly at the swaying spar, missed it, disappeared like a shadow from the sight of his

denly realized that the wind, which flanged his single soaked and dripping garment, was of the chilliest description, and that his present ap-pearance was unconventional, to say the least. Not waiting for congratuations, he dived down the wardroom hatchway to seek the seclusion which a cabin grants. The engines were started and the ship was on her course again within fitten minutes from the time the man fell from the rail."

Preaching, in Dr. Parker's opinion, is a supreme impertinence as standing between man and man, unless the preacher be divinely inspired and qualified. But the lofty totem poles, and the many wal-

tieth century.

JOSEPH PARKER AS PROPHET.

What the Next Century Will Be Like As-

recently stated his views regarding the possibil-

broadly, there will be no pulpit in the twen-

Given an inspired message and an inspired messanger, and the pulpit is safe. "Is it possible," he asks, "that England can require all the preaching of thirty thousand able-bodled men every Sunday, and twice every Sunday in the year? Or, if all the preaching is required, is if required in the same place? The Master said, Go toto all the world.' Do not many of us say, Come into our nice little meeting house and take a sent in the front of the gallery "

He distinguishes broadly between preachers and teachers. The latter, he says, we shall always need. Of well-equipped teachers we can



Nevada can ever send to the Senate cannot equal. And a silver dollar which gets into the hands of an Alaskan goes out of circulation.

So Kahstakes hunted, sold, and saved. And as his hoard grow he evolved the plan of his monument. Once when he was down at Sitka to dance and drink at a mighty potlach, Kahstakes saw in the churchyard of the Presbyterian mission a headstone over the grave of a missionary who had been buried where he had labored. It was a plain white marble shift. Kahstakes examined it, and was pleased. When he went back to Cape Fox he was thinking over the plan of a marole monument for nimself. Among the men of his tribe there are those skilled in the art of graving on wood. To one of these Kahstakes unfolded his desires and described the design he had devised. The graver set to work, and last fall when Kahstakes went down to Sitka again he brought along in his cance a model of the first marble monument ever erected to an Alaskan indian.

In Sitka Kahstakes learned that at Scattle there lived a man who could make his monument in marble. Kahstakes dould not go to hardly have too many. The coming century will be impatient with incompetent teachers, but the very degree of its impatience on the one hand will be the degree of its appreciation on the other. Men will do willingly homage to the teachers who can bring them within clear sight of all the kingdoms of God-righteousness purity, music, beauty, and eternal love.

As to churches, a wonderful change will take place. Little Bothels and Zions, "born to blush unseen." will be swept off the face of the earth. Small tests of faith, sectarian standards of orthodoxy, pedantries, whims, and theological crazes will all disappear, and men will gather in adoring love around the Christ of God. There will be a grand church in the twentieth century In that holy day opinion will be nothing acounted of compared with sincere leve and pascounted of compared with sincere love and passionate devotion to the service of the poor, the weak, and the weary who need a word in season. In that day men will not know that there ever was so great an anomaly as a State church. The buttress of the State will have been displaced by the unseen arm of the living God, and outward glitter will disappear under the dawning and brightening radiance of spiritual beauty and loveliness. The church of the triumphant Saviour will in very deed be established, for she shall have granite for her foundations and saivation for her walls.

shall have granite for her foundations and saivation for her walls.

The great freedom which is coming upon all sections of the one church will not be the freedom of wanton and riotous license, it will be the freedom of eternal law, the law which makes astronomic music and keeps the oceans within their appointed lines.

Men will set their faces as flint against the crime of violating even in vain attempt, the solemn and reptimic order of God.

In the twentieth century the Christian conception of thought and service will be cleansed of every that of professionalism, because taint is indeed foul and mischlevous. Many of the old heresies will puss out of the mind of the world, because men will not be professionally engaged in keeping them green and blooming by constant watering.

worker's shop the monument of Kahstakes, chief of the Metlakahias, most illustrious of the noted family of beavers.

It is a plain shaft of white Vermont marble nine feet high, surmounting a base of the same marble three and a half feet square. On the top of the base is a great beaver three feet and a half long, with his wide, flat tail hanging down one side. So Kahstakes perpetuates the memory of his family. Above the beaver, resting on his back, stands the shaft, plain and unadorned, but solid, and strong, like Kahstakes and his tribe. At the top of the shaft is an eyrie, from which, a great eagle has just spread its wings to fly away. So Kahstakes represents the house and the office he has flied, and which, when he leaves them, will be ready for his successor.

The monument complete stands about fifteen feet from the ground. It is as nearly an exact reproduction of the native model as the marble worker could make. It will cost Kahstakes, when he gets it to Cape Fox, fully a thousand of his bright silver dollars. But when it stands beside the towering totem poles of Kahstake's at Cape Fox surely it will fill the heart of every beaver who beholds it with enthusiasm and admiration for his family, and every Metakahtian upon whom its shadow fails cannot fail to recognize the glory and worth of his chief and to honor him for his monument. in keeping them green and blooming by constant watering.

Now men take long journeys to the cemeteries of the opening Christian centuries, exhuming putrescent heretics, making their ghastly jaws repeat their fortid commonplaces, then argumentatively slapping their faces and putting them back into their antiquated shrouds. A hideous way of making a living. But the twentieth century will want to know the present truth, and not to hear the lies men used to tell two thousand years ago.

In Great Britain Dr. Parker prophesies great political changes at the close of the twentieth century. Smart Work by Lieut, Cantwell in Picking Up One of the Corwin's Sailors,

In Great Britain Dr. Parker prophesies great political changes at the close of the twentleth century.

The Ecclesiastical Commissioners will all be paid off, and their millions will have gone to the reduction of the national debt. Leaseholds will have become freenolds. The land will no longer be the monopoly of men who never paid for it. Men will not be great by title, but by character. He who does most good will be crowned as the king of men. The House of Commons will consist of five-and-twenty members, and the House of Lords of six referes. Vestry locusts and County Council vampires will nave died of starvation, and have been buried "unwept, unhonored, and unsung." The tax gatherer will no longer be a shadow on the door step, but the welcome presence of an honest messenger sent by honest neighbors.

It will be a century of ica and water drinking. officer, an active and very capable young fellow, "The course of the Corwin after clearing the mouth of the Columbia lay a little north of

honored, and unusuing." The lax gatherer will no longer be a shadow on the door step, but the welcome presence of an honest messenger sent by honest neighbors.

It will be a century of lea and water drinking. The public house, having been built by the devil. Dr. Parker believes it will go to the devil. The twentieth century will ree the passing away of this chief tragedy of perdition. For in fancy's quick, glad hearing he catches the sound of all the distil leries, breweries, drunkeries falling in one terrific crash, while there goes up to heaven the shout, "The house of Racchus—that street-corner god of London—has fallen into hell!"

Science will be no longer hostile to religion, nor religion hostile to science. For he says there never should have been any controversy between them. The God of the Bible is the God of Nature. He planted the forests, and breathed the life, and moulded the stars, and made the whole house we live in. He that built all things is God. Heligion may have to change her forms and her way of putting things, but not her reverence for God or her glad obedience to His will. So long as the sky is above the earth man will need religious expressions of word and service for his highest nature and noblest impulses. Little dogma must give way to immeasurable truth; stunted creed must make room for majestle and increasing faith; and shrunken self must yield to the divine claims of man.

In the coming century, Dr. Parker says, in literature authors will be paid and publishers well rewarded. A ghastly Paternoster row skeleton will no longer go up and down among the poorer ministers asking them to write gratuitiously for his magazine on the ground that they may be doing more good than they are aware.

The twentieth century will see a great change in the matter of public companies. They are, one and all, so far as Dr. Parker has seen, the prospectuses, cunningly plotted swindies, Dr. Parker to companies go tup hy company promoters. For whose a to private companies. He refers to companies promoters whe

Dr. Joseph Parker congratulates the babies of the year 1895 who will live far into the new century, and finds in the circumstance of his present life a regret that he will not see much of the glorious twentieth century, which will soon dawn upon an ungrateful world.

A Mill that Grinds Slowly and Small,

From the Pittsburgh Dispatch.

From the Pittsburgh Dispatch.

"These things make me sick!" she said, jerking the typewritten copy from the machine. It was an application for office—not much of an office, but still an office. She could not be sincerely and truthfully called a pretty typewriter, but in her cultured face was that gentle Southern expression so difficult to analyze.

"You needn't laugh," she continued, inconsistently joining in my anusement. "I have been through all of it myself, and if anybody ever did know the sham and hollowness of it I certainly do!"

I looked serious and inquiringly.

"Yes; I was in the Census Office first—they usually start in there, you know—and then got into the Pension Office for a year or two; then I was dropped the second time. After I was out about six mooths I got into the Post Office Department, and fell again, by reason of want of an appropriation, in the course of eighteen months. Every time I got out I had to go through the application mill and the influence mill and the appropriation in the course of eighteen mill and the application mill and the influence mill and the appropriation in the world to depend on for a living or for counsel; so I came and have made the fight alone for several years, and with the unsatisfactory results stated. Good friends have been raised up to me, though without as much political influence as appears to be necessary to keep me in even a small office, so I've set up for myself.

"I tell you, those things harrow up my soul! Do you see any white hairs there?" rustling up the wealth of soft brown hair. "It ought to be white. For when I look back over a few years' experience in Washington I feel as though I had lived for difty instead of twenty-two years! Oh, the watching and humiliation of it!"

NEWFOUNDLAND'S RED INDIANS. A Fierce, Untamed Race that Was Wiped Out by the White Settlers.

"Do you know what Indians were the worst Dr. Joseph Parker of the London Temple has of all the tribes in Canada?" asked old Job Ities of the twentieth century. He does not see much darkness upon the main outlines of the Hepson, who used to sail from Nova Scotia. I can tell you. They were the Red Indians of coming century. In his opinion it will be a cen-tury of silent but profound and historic revolu-Newfoundland. I say 'were the worst,' for none of 'em is left alive nor bas been living for tions and developments. Preachers there will be, and possibly great preachers, but, taken fifty years, and mebbe longer. I used to hear stories about 'em from old Newfoundland men when I sailed to the Banks and Labrador, but I disremember whether any of 'em had ever seen one of these Indians. The whites who settled in Newfoundland could never conquer 'em or keep 'em at peace, and so there was war all the time. The Red Indians were big fellows, very fleree, independent, and warlike, and nothing could tame 'em. They'd come out of the woods on a little settlement or outlying farmhouse kill every living thing, burn the house, and ther go back into the swamps and mountains where nobody could find 'em.

"How much the whites were to blame for all this deviltry, I can't say, for there was no one to tell the Indians' side of the story; but at any rate the whites couldn't subdue 'em alone, and they had at last to bring Micmac Indians from Prince Edward Island and Nova Scotia to set against 'em. The Micmacs were no match for the Red Indians man for man, and without the backing of the whites would have been afraid of 'em; but whites and Indians together were too much for the wild tribe. It was in this way that the people of Newfoundland at last got rid of their Red Indians.

"To give you an idea of the disposition born in these Indians, let me tell you a story about one of them. He was taken prisoner by the whites when he was a small boy, and was brought to St. John, reared among the whites, sent to school, and when he had grown large was put as a clerk into one of the mercantile houses there. He was a first-rate clerk, smart

was put as a clerk into one of the mercantile houses there. He was a first-rate clerk, smart at figures, good in business, and everybody had confidence in him. At last it came about that he made one of a pleasure party of young fellows that started out for a week's cruise along the coast in a schooner.

"On the second day out they put into one of the deep in lets that make up into the coast where the country is as will and lonely as it was the day the island was discovered. There they found a fine open space on the bank near the water's edge, and the party went ashore to lie around a while and have a roil on the grass after their sailing. They joked and skylarked a while, and at last they all stretched themselves out for a map. Nobody was tinking particularly of the young Indian or noticed as they went off to sleep whether he was among them until one to the men, happening to open his eyes, saw that he had stolen away, got a hatchet, and with that upraised, ready to strike, was approaching the nearest of the sleepers. The man who saw him jumped up and shouted a warning to the others. At that the young Indian gave a yell, turned, darted into the forest, and was seen no more.

"That's the kind of human nature those Red Indians had. After they had been pretty well hunted down and killed off with the aid of the Micmaes, a few of 'em were still sleft back among the highlands in the hearty of the island, where they couldn't be reached. They were too few in number to trouble the whites any more, and while they were known to be there, nobody gave much thought to them. There came a long, hard winter in Newfoundland, the worst ever known. The weather was bitter cold, snow storm followed snow storm, till notody could get about in the woods, and the settlers along the coast had hard times to keep from freezing and get food enough to eat. Upon the high lands away from the ocean it was worse still, and after that season no one ever saw a Red Indian again. It was then they must have all perished.

"Late that winter a settler c

perished.

Late that winter a settler chopping wood in his clearing saw two Indians coming toward him from the forest. They looked ganut and weak, and seemed nearly dead from cold and hunger. At sight of 'em coming he caught up his gun and shot one of 'em dead. The other one turned and fled back into the forest, yelling until his cries died away among the trees. That was the last that was heard of the Red Indians."

CANADA ONE WITH US.

A Strong Endorsement of the Programme

Two years ago Mr. W. H. Laird, Registrar of the county of Algoma, Ontario, in receipt of a good income assured for life, resigned to come to the United States. He lately expressed his view of a consolidation between the two countries in a letter to an old friend in New York, of which this is a copy: DEAR SIR: I am strongly in favor of conti-

nental union because I believe it would be to the advantage of Canada and this country as well as England. Obliterating the dividing line would lead at once to the deepening of the St. Lawrence Canal (which is too great an undertaking for Canada to attempt alone, thus making Duluth and Port Arthur practically seaports. This would cause an immense saving in freight to all the western parts of the continent.

ing Duluth and Fort Arthur practically seaports. This would cause an immense saving in
freight to all the western parts of the continent.
It would give to Canada the advantage of the
accumulated wealth of this country, and when
the union was effected even Englishmen might
be induced to invest some of the millions in the
north that they are now so ready to put out under the Stars and Stripes. The United States
would gain access to a vast region Iuli of great
natural wealth, and Canada would have the
advantage of the diversified productions of this
highly favored land that are foreign to her soil.
An introness saving would be effected in expenditure for military and customs purposes,
and smuggling would of course be at once done
away with. It will be impossible to prevent
wholesale violation of the customs laws with
widespread and demoralizing consequences
should our present relations continue. It would
pay to unite and thus banish this great evil,
even if no other good were accomplished.
Though living here, I am still a logal Canadian. Loyalty consists in endeavoring to bring
happiness and prosperity to one's country. I
would advocate a change in that direction that
would bring a new life to Canada. Imperial
federation or independence might better her
condition, continental union certainly would.
This country holds within its borders a great
number of prosperous citizens who hailed from
Great Britain and Canada, and to them it is no
reproach that they have chosen a republic for
their home. Why, then, should it be thought
unseemly in Canada to do that as a
whole which all these years her people
have been doing so largely individually?
In this age of rapid dissemination of ideas,
when the thoughts of men are widened with
the process of the suns, we are beginning to
understand what loyalty means. It is not the
mountains and plains of one's country that one
holds dear, but the folks, and if changing the
color of the bunting that floats over the land
and enlarging its borders and giving it another
name is goi

Missouri Has Most Mules of Any State and

There are 2,500,000 mules in the United States distributed mostly in the South and the southern border States. In the latter they are most numerous for the reason, perhaps, that mules are especially serviceable in sections of the country where mountains and hills are many and steep. Mules are more sure-footed. and better fitted for much labor which would overtax even the power and endurance of a horse, especially in and about mines. In uumber of mules. Missouri stands at the head with 257,000. Then come Texas, the Lone Star State of big Democratic majorities with 254,-000, and third, Tennessee, with 200,000. Tennessee is usually put at the head of the States having a particility for mules, and with good reason, for in Tennessee mules bear a larger proportion to the whole population than in any proportion to the whole population than in any other State of the country. Following Tennesses comes Georgia, and then Kentucky and Missis-sippi together. In the northwest and in New England there are very few mules. Colorado, in consequence perhaps of its large mining in-terests has 10,000.

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The statistician of the Department of Agriculture, who believes in presaic figures and not in the sweep of romance tinged with comicality, has made a computation of the value of mules designed to show the variation in the several states. This table which is backed by returns from every one of the forty-four States puts New Jersey at the head of the whole country in respect to the average value of its mules—\$101.59 each. These are high figures for New Jersey as will be seen when the fact is stated that the average value of a mule by the same table is only \$62.17; but they lend some color to the assertion made by ardent partisan Republicans that there is a subtle connection between mules and Democratic majorities. New Jersey has many more mules than New York—nearly twice as many in fact, and while the New York mule staggers along under an average valuation as officially computed of \$78.00 per head, the Jersey mule across the Hudson sees him and goes him \$23 better. No explanation of this disparity is furnished at Washington.

The average value of a cow is \$21 and of a car horse \$35. There are 10.000.000 horses in the United States and 16.000.000 cows. The number of pigs is conjectural.

EARLY NEW YORK FURNITURE. Facts About It Culled from the Book of Wages of Cabinetmakers,

There is a German cabinetmaker on the east side much in love with the traditions of his craft, and under the guldance of this sentiment he has collected a small but unique library bearing chiefly upon the trade. He has several rare and costly books of the famous British writers. upon furniture in the last century, and many old New York directories wherein he delights to trace the movements of early worthies in his trade. He remembers with pride his apprenticeship to Charles Baudonine, forty years ago the most famous cabinetmaker in the city craft has saturated his mind with its local history for a hundred years. One of the rare and curious books of this li-

brary is the New York book of prices for cabinet and chair work. It seems at first merely a dry mass of tabulated figures and minute technical details, but the book really contains much that is interesting and significant. Three editions of the book are bound under a single new 'cover. The edition bearing date September, 1802, seems from internal evidence to have been the first book of the sort issued in this city. Such books were known to the London cabinetmakers, and doubtless were issued there before 1802. The title page of the first edition declares that the schedule of prices was "agreed upon by the employees," It is specified that men working by the day are to be paid in proportion to their earnings by the piece, and to "find their own candles."

The schedule of wages enters into the most minute details of the work. No modern scale committee from a labor union could demand more specific details than are here given and though the name of no union appears in the work the list sounds as if it had been made up after long haggling over trifles. The book is also a valuable revelation of what went to make up the furniture of a luxurious house in the dawn of the present century. Some of the hundred and one articles enumerated are a plain dressing chest or bureau, a roundfront dressing chest, a serpentine dressing chest, a knee-hole dressing chest, a low wardrobe, a winged wardrobe, a Pembroke table, card tables of several designs, high-post beds and low-post beds, cradles, easy chairs, half a dozen kinds of sofas, dining tables and sideboards in many forms, shaving stands, work tables, screens, washstands of several

would not appear upon any modern list. would not appear upon any modern list.

The wages are all set down in pounds, shillings, and pence. For a plain dressing chest two feet seven inches high between moddings, with four drawers, the front veneered and top cock-headed, and the edge of the drawers "slipt" with mahogany, the journeyman received £2 12s. Appended to the description of this article is a long list of extras. There are special rates for everything, even down to the putting on of brass handles and escutcheois, and there are parts which are specified with careful detail as equivalent to other parts in the wages scale.

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putting on of brass handles and escutcheous, and there are parts which are specified with careful detail as equivalent to other parts in the wages scale.

Every detailed departure from the regular pattern, unless on the side of simplicity. Involved an additional charge, A knee-hold dressing case, which doubtless was the modern dressing table, at which one may sit, was made for £3 12s.; a low wardrobe for £3 10s.; a dining table with square joints, four taper legs, and one fly on each side, was paid for at 2s. 6d. per foot, length and width being added together to obtain the number of feet. For every additional leg there was an extra charge, and the slightest departure from recognized models involved another. A slidboard of conventional style cust in wages from £4 to £8; a high-post bedstead of white wood, with plain "teaster" lath and rails "rabbitted," cost 16s.

It may be thought that the folding bed is a modern invention made to meet the conditions of life on Manhattan Island to-day, but the book of 1802 describes a bureau bedstead that was undoubtedly the ancestor of the modern convenience of flat life. There was also a press bedstead, manifestly another form of the same thing. These articles cost from £3 16s. to £6. The German cabinetmaker says that he has never come across one of these antique folding beds, and it is hard to imagine that they would find a sale in modern New York. The cradie, which is now a hopelessly antiquated piece of household furniture, was made with three pieces in the top and two dovetails from arch to head, and cost in wages £1 2s.

How long the book of 1802 served the trade the German cabinetmaker does not know, but he has the edition of 1817. Here one learns that the labor union had, since 1802, attained a degree of importance, for the book declares that the wager within were agreed upon by employers and employees, while the preface says that the late book having been found deficient, owing to improvements and alterations in work, the New York Society of Journeymen.

says that the late book having been found de-ficient, owing to improvements and alterations in work, the New York Society of Journeymen Cabine-imakers had laid before the employers this new scale of wages. The preface further declares that the intent was to equalize the wages of men employed on like work, the inequality of such wages having been a source of discontent. The scale, according to the preface, was 123¢ per cent, above that of the previous book.

preface, was 125e per cent above that of the previous book.

Not only had wages advanced in fifteen years, but taste had somewhat changed if the list of articles is to be trusted as an indication on that point. There are more articles described as French than in the first book, and doubtless this means that the furniture of the empire was imitated by the cabinet makers of New York.

The books of 1802 and 1817, were printed by houses no longer known, or at any rate not conhouses no longer known, or at any rate not con-spicuous, but another wages book, issued in 1834, bears the imprint of the Harpers. Wages in this

FOR PIRATE MORGAN'S TREASURE. Capt. Glessler's Odd Expedition to Remote ocos Island After Mythtest Millions.

From the San Francisco Chronicle. Capt. Glessler, the daring navigator who traversed many thousands of miles in the Pacific Ocean in a little sloop, has again turned up in the rôle of a treasure hunter. With a small party of Germans he left Panama a month ago on the steamer Costa Rica for Cocos Island. where the famous treasure of Pirate Morgan is supposed to have been buried for over seventyfive years. Glessler's party arrived at Panama from New York while the steamer Acaputeo was in port, and First Officer Blackman of that steamer had a long interview with the venturesome Captain. Several expeditions have been fitted out from this coast in quest of the treasure trove, but for nerve the voyage of Capt. Glessler is without precedent. With a crew of two he made the trip from San Francisco to

trove, but for nerve the voyage of Capt. Giessler is without precedent. With a crew of two he made the trip from San Francisco to Cocca Island. He spent some time ashore, but did not locate the loot of the pirate. One of the men died, and Glessler put out for Costa Rica. Arriving there, he secured a concession from the Precident to colonize the island. To do this is the ostensible purpose of the visit of the party, but Giessler did not attempt to hide the real object of his trip.

The colonizing party consists of Capt. Giessler, Miss Fisher, Mr. and Mrs. Laube and two children, Mr. and Mrs. Meier, Mr. and Mrs. Pfeiffer, and Messrs, Lang and Straube. They left New York on Nov. 30.

"The costa Rica made a special trip to the island, and will return for the adventurers in the summer. Giessler carried away about forty tons of provision and supplies and the party is going to make a thorough search of the island. Cocca is one of the most picturesque spots in the Pacific. It is 298 miles west of Costa Rica and about 500 miles from Panama. I was there about two years ago, and went ashore. In one part of the island is a well-sheltered bay with asandy beach about 200 feet long and 300 feet wide. At the end of the beach the hills rise up perpendicularly, and at their base is an old-fashioned house which was built many years ago. Far back from the house two waterfalls pour down the hillsides, splashing over the rocks and finding abed in a fresh-water river which runs along in from to the building and empties into the bay. Years ago the island was a penal settlement for convicts from Costa Rica, and the house was left standing from that time. Wild turkeys and pigs still roam about, and they should furnish good eating for Giessler and his party. "Morgan, the pirate, flourished in the early part of the century, He looted churches and public treasuries all along the Central American coast, and carried things with a high hand until English men-of-war were sent after him. Morgan hie him here was early wrecked in the Gulf of Cali mblackes, which there exist in control of the bardy of the building and emptiles into the bardy of the building and emptiles into the bardy of the building and emptiles that the building from that time. Wild turkers and pigs still roam about, and they should further than the building and the building and the party of the century. He looted churches and pigs still roam about, and they should further than the building and the party of the century. He looted churches and cancest, not carried things with a high hand on cost, and carried things with a high hand of the century. He looted churches and the carried of the century. He looted churches and the carried of the century. He looted churches and the carried of the century of the century. He looted churches and the carried of the century of t

BICYCLES FOR WAR USES.

SOLDIERS ON WHEELS ONCE A

portant Butten to Be Performed in Timof War-Corps of Military Cyclists Ad-The use of the bicycle in the army is attracting, more and more, the attention of milinection with this matter that the suggestion of this use of the wheel was made by the English comic paper Punch as a joke. It wasn't a bad joke, either; for at the time that it appeared bleyeling had not been taken up seriously. Very few people rode wheels, and they were looked upon as more or less open to criticism.

It was early in the seventies that an artist on Punch drew a cartoon showing a troop of English soldiers mounted on two-wheeled machines Englishmen found the suggestion amusing. Not long after this cartoon, in the field maneuvres in Italy, in 1875, the cyclists of Soma were called upon to carry despatches, and military men began to consider seriously the availability of the bycicle in war. Germany, England, and France have not missed the importance of the bicycle, and to-day Punch's cartoon would not be classed as a comic even in that paper. Nearly every volunteer battalion in England now has a cyclist corps. Belgium has gone so

far as to attach bicycle schools to most of her garrisons, and her War Minister has ordered various manœuvres of her military wheelmen to test their utility. There are few countries now where a military bicycle could not be used to good advantage. The machines that have been constructed for this purpose are light in weight and strongly built, of the style known as the safety. They permit the rider to carry a military rifle, a diminutive pouch for bicycle tools, and a knapsack for clothing and rations. When not in use these machines may be stacked in a way that would seriously embarrass a cavalry charge. Modern critics generally admit that one quality which makes a brigade particularly to be feared is the power to make forced marches. It is urged that this

French, time in the first book, and dendelses this ministed by the construction of the control o